In the small hours

by Adam Sifre

In the small hours when the world is thin, There is only me and the unbearable weight of everything I never was.

Nothing whispers 'enough.' Enough time, enough joy Enoughpleasuresenoughdissapointments Enough.

In the small hours there is only me And enough is never

Available online at *«http://fictionaut.com/stories/adam-sifre/in-the-small-hours»* Copyright © 2012 Adam Sifre. All rights reserved.